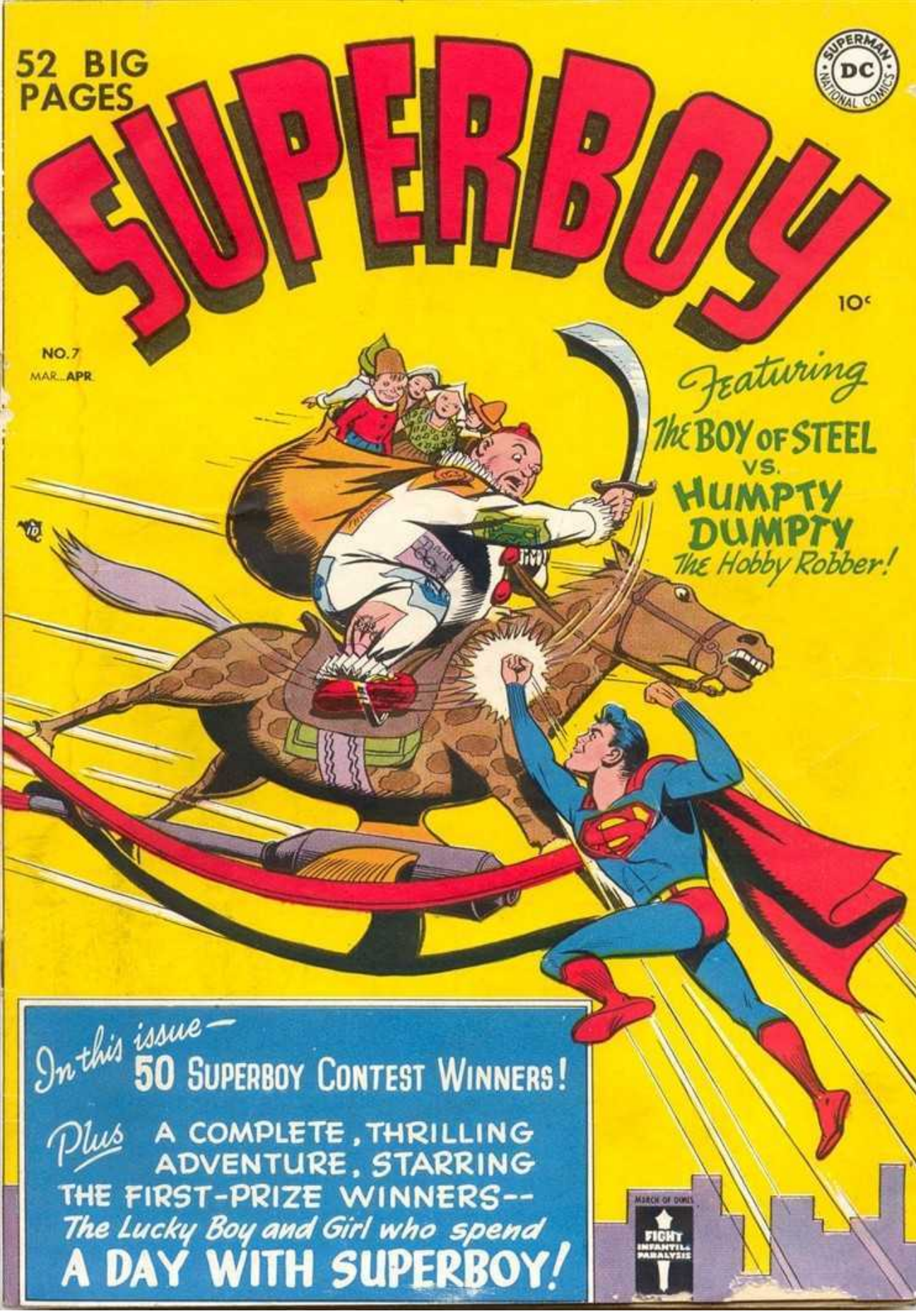
52 BIG PAGES
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
NO. 7
MAR.-APR.
Featuring
THE BOY OF STEEL
VS.
HUMPTY DUMPTY
The Hobby Robber!
In this issue—
50 SUPERBOY CONTEST WINNERS!
Plus A COMPLETE, THRILLING ADVENTURE, STARRING THE FIRST-PRIZE WINNERS--
The Lucky Boy and Girl who spend
A DAY WITH SUPERBOY!
MARCH OF DIMES
FIGHT INFANTILE PARALYSIS

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

HERE IT IS, BOYS AND GIRLS, THE STORY THAT MILLIONS OF SUPERBOY'S FANS HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR! AS YOU KNOW, SOME TIME AGO WE RAN A CONTEST, ASKING FOR LETTERS ON **"WHY I LIKE SUPERBOY!"** IN THE OPINION OF OUR JUDGES, THE BEST LETTER WRITTEN BY A GIRL WAS THAT SENT IN BY **DORIS FARIS**, OF CHICAGO, ILLINOIS - AND THE BEST LETTER WRITTEN BY A BOY WAS THAT SENT IN BY **FRED LEEDS** OF CINCINNATI, OHIO! AS THE WINNERS, DORIS AND FRED WON THE RIGHT TO APPEAR IN A STORY WITH SUPERBOY! AND HERE THEY ARE, ARRIVING IN SMALLVILLE TO SPEND A DAY WITH THE **BOY OF TOMORROW** - IN PERSON, AND UNEXPECTEDLY ENJOYING A TRIP...

"AROUND THE WORLD WITH SUPERBOY"

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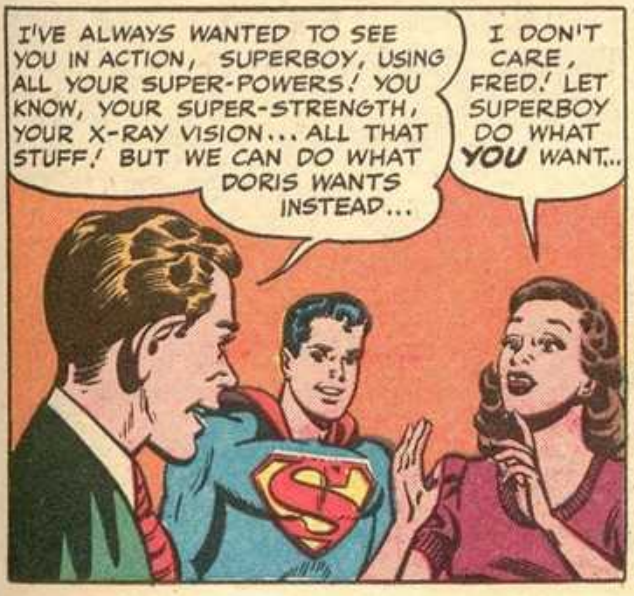
IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY IN SMALLVILLE, AND THE WHOLE TOWN TURNS OUT TO WELCOME DORIS AND FRED...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, SUPERBOY! THE PLANE'S FIVE MINUTES LATE ALREADY!
HMMM... THAT'S A SHAME! I DON'T WANT DORIS AND FRED TO LOSE ONE MOMENT OF THIS DAY! I'D BETTER CHECK UP ON THEM, MR. MAYOR!
I'LL BE ABLE TO SPOT THEM EASILY WITH MY TELESCOPIC SIGHT... AH! THAT'S THEIR PLANE ABOUT 25 MILES AWAY! AND IT'S ONLY GOING ABOUT 150 MILES AN HOUR!
HURTLING THROUGH SPACE WITH EYE-DAZZLING SPEED, THE BOY OF TOMORROW REACHES THE APPROACHING PLANE...
LOOK! IT'S SUPERBOY!
YIPPEE! YOU BET, SUPERBOY! GO RIGHT AHEAD!
HI, DORIS! HI, FRED! WANT ME TO SPEED UP YOUR TRIP A LITTLE?
BRACED SAFELY IN THE BOY OF STEEL'S STRONG ARMS, THE PLANE ZIPS THROUGH THE AIR AT A TERRIFIC CLIP!
AFTER THIS TRIP, DORIS AND FRED CAN TRUTHFULLY SAY THAT THEY'VE TRAVELED FASTER THAN ANY HUMAN HAS EVER GONE BEFORE! BUT I'D BETTER SLOW DOWN... THERE'S THE AIRPORT!
AS THEY ALIGHT FROM THE PLANE, A TREMENDOUS OVATION GREETS DORIS AND FRED...
WELCOME TO THE WINNERS OF THE SUPERBOY CONTEST, FRED LEEDS AND DORIS FARIS! IN THE NAME OF SMALLVILLE, I GREET YOU!
HELLO, MR. MAYOR!

THEN SUPERBOY ADDS HIS OWN TOUCH TO THE FESTIVITIES! ZOOMING UP TO A NEARBY CLOUD FORMATION, HE SEPARATES AND REARRANGES IT INTO TWO STARTLING LIKENESSES!
LOOK, FRED! SUPERBOY'S MADE PICTURES OF US!
I HOPE DORIS AND FRED WILL GET A KICK OUT OF SEEING THEMSELVES UP IN THIS SKY LIKE THIS! BESIDES, NOW PEOPLE WILL KNOW FOR MILES AROUND WHAT OUR CONTEST WINNERS LOOK LIKE!

RETURNING TO THE GROUND, SUPERBOY REALLY TAKES OVER THE ROLE OF HOST!
OKAY – LET'S MAKE THIS A DAY YOU'LL NEVER FORGET! SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU'D LIKE MOST TO DO! AND DON'T BE BASHFUL! ASK FOR ANYTHING YOU'D LIKE!
ANYTHING?

ALL RIGHT, SUPERBOY! I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'D LIKE! I'D LIKE TO SEE THE WORLD... CHINA, AFRICA, ALL THOSE PLACES I'VE READ ABOUT!
I SEE! AND HOW ABOUT YOU, FRED? WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE MOST TO DO?


I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE YOU IN ACTION, SUPERBOY, USING ALL YOUR SUPER-POWERS! YOU KNOW, YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH, YOUR X-RAY VISION... ALL THAT STUFF! BUT WE CAN DO WHAT DORIS WANTS INSTEAD...
I DON'T CARE, FRED! LET SUPERBOY DO WHAT YOU WANT...

WHOA! TAKE IT EASY! MAYBE WE CAN COMBINE BOTH YOUR WISHES AND MAKE EVERYBODY HAPPY! I'D HAVE LOTS OF CHANCES TO USE MY SUPER-POWERS ON A QUICK TRIP AROUND THE WORLD! HOW ABOUT IT?
TERRIFIC!
THAT'S SWELL, SUPERBOY!
3

AND THEN A MISCHIEVOUS LITTLE GLINT COMES INTO SUPERBOY'S EYES AS HE MAKES AN UNUSUAL CHALLENGE TO DORIS AND FRED...

I'LL PLAY A SORT OF GAME WITH YOU AS WE TRAVEL AROUND THE WORLD! THE WHOLE TRIP IS GOING TO TIE UP IN A KIND OF PUZZLE! AND SINCE YOU WERE SMART ENOUGH TO WIN THE LETTER CONTEST, I WANT TO SEE IF YOU CAN GUESS MY PUZZLE!

A PUZZLE? WHAT KIND, SUPERBOY? YOU'VE GOT ME GUESSING!

THAT'S THE IDEA, FRED! MAYBE YOU CAN FIGURE THE PUZZLE OUT AS WE MAKE OUR ROUND-THE-WORLD TRIP! NOW HANG ON TO ME! WE'RE TAKING OFF!

AS THE BOY OF TOMORROW RISES INTO THE AIR, HE BEAMS HIS TELESCOPIC VISION, AND...

FORMOSA! IT'S AN ISLAND OFF THE COAST OF JAPAN, FRED! AND MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS ME THERE'S A VOLCANO ERUPTING ON THE ISLAND!

JEEPERS! TH-THIS IS EXCITING! WHAT'S OUR FIRST STOP, SUPERBOY?

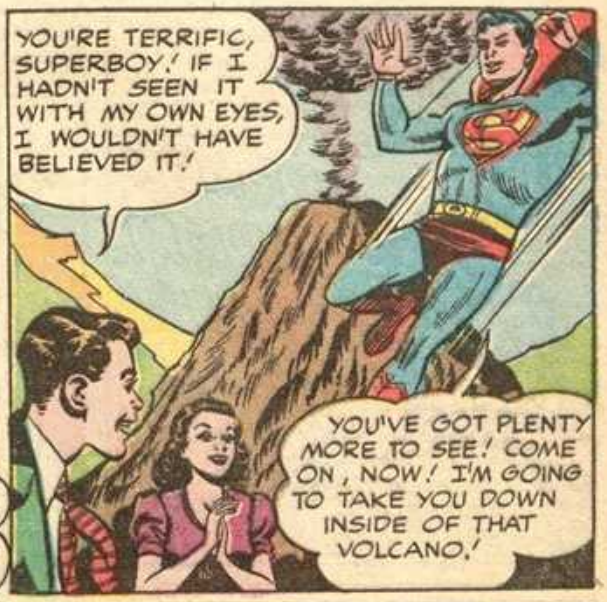
AS SUPERBOY AND HIS TWO NEW FRIENDS START OFF ON THE FIRST LEG OF THEIR JOURNEY, WATCH CLOSELY, AND SEE IF ***YOU*** CAN FIGURE OUT THE PLAN BEHIND THEIR TRIP! ARE YOU READY? THEN LET'S GO ALONG WITH THEM...

...AS SUPERBOY AND HIS COMPANIONS ROCKET 6500 MILES THROUGH SPACE FROM SMALLVILLE TO ***FORMOSA, JAPAN!***

I'M GOING TO SET YOU TWO DOWN HERE ON THE SIDELINES FOR A MOMENT WHERE IT'S SAFE, WHILE I CLEAR OUT THAT VOLCANO A BIT!

WE SAW HOW SUPERBOY USES HIS TELESCOPIC SIGHT, FRED! NOW WE CAN SEE HOW INVULNERABLE HE IS TO FLAME! GOLLY!

INTO THE RAGING INFERNO PLUNGES THE BOY OF TOMORROW, WHERE HE WHIRLS WITH SUCH SPEED HE CREATES A DRAUGHT, DRAWING THE FIRE AND SMOKE UPWARD!
FORTUNATELY THIS WAS THE FINAL ERUPTION OF THIS VOLCANO FOR SOME TIME TO COME! BUT NOW I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT PRESENTABLE FOR COMPANY!

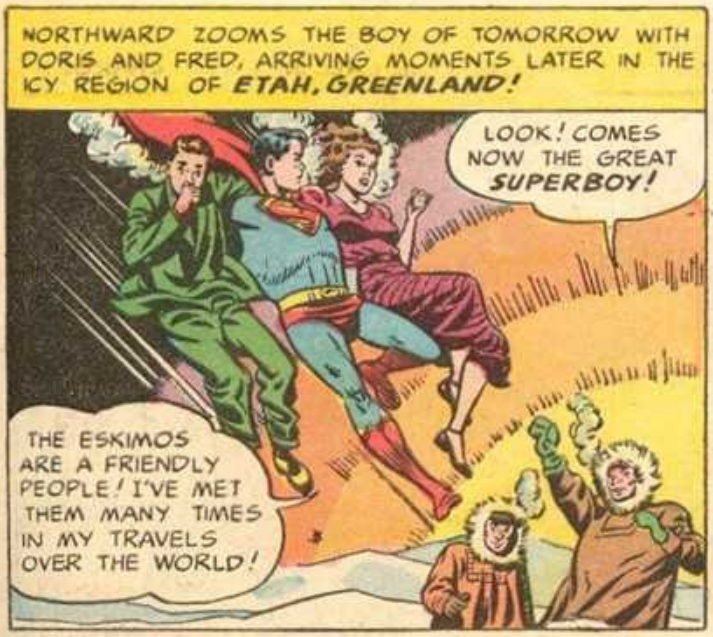

YOU'RE TERRIFIC, SUPERBOY! IF I HADN'T SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES, I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT!
YOU'VE GOT PLENTY MORE TO SEE! COME ON, NOW! I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU DOWN INSIDE OF THAT VOLCANO!

SPANNING ASIA AND THE INDIAN OCEAN THE BOY OF TOMORROW ARRIVES WITH DORIS AND FRED IN RHODESIA, SOUTH AFRICA!
RHODESIA IS NOTED FOR ITS WILD ANIMALS! BUT IN THIS PARTICULAR AREA, THE WILD BUFFALOES HAVE BEEN OVER-RUNNING THE COUNTRYSIDE, CAUSING PLENTY OF TROUBLE!
W-WILD BUFFALO? WHAT CAN YOU DO ABOUT THEM, SUPERBOY?

AND SO, DEEP INTO THE HEART OF THE NOW-COOLED VOLCANO...
WAIT'LL THE KIDS BACK IN SCHOOL HEAR ABOUT THIS! ME, FRED LEEDS - DOWN IN THE BOTTOM OF A VOLCANO! WOW!
GLAD YOU'RE ENJOYING YOURSELF, FRED - BUT WE'VE GOT A BIG TRIP AHEAD OF US! CAN'T WASTE TOO MUCH TIME HERE! OUR NEXT STOP IS A LONG WAY OFF!

THERE ARE WILD GAME SHIPPERS AROUND HERE WHO SUPPLY ZOOS ALL OVER THE WORLD! THEY'LL BE GLAD TO GET SOME WILD BUFFALOES HERE! I CAN USE THESE VINES TO WEAVE A GIANT LASSO!

HIS GIANT LASSO COMPLETED, SUPERBOY BROADCASTS HIS SUPER-VOICE OVER THE PLAINS IN IMITATION OF THE CALL OF THE WILD BUFFALO...
GOSH! NOW I KNOW WHAT THEY MEAN BY SUPERBOY'S SUPER-VOICE!
ARRRUB ARRRR RUBA
WITHIN MINUTES, HORDES OF NEARBY WILD BUFFALO ANSWER THE CALL IN A MAD CHARGE!
HERE THEY COME NOW! NOW TO ROPE 'EM AND TIE 'EM!
I H-HOPE YOU DON'T MISS, SUPERBOY! THEY LOOK AWFULLY MEAN!
BUT SUPERBOY DOES NOT MISS! WITH PERFECT PRECISION, HIS GIANT LASSO ENCIRCLES THE ONCOMING BEASTS! AND WITH EQUAL EASE, HE LEADS THEM OFF...
JEEPERS! WHAT A GUY! HE HANDLES THOSE WILD ANIMALS LIKE SOMEONE TAKING A PUPPY OUT ON A LEASH!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, AS SOON AS I DELIVER THESE BUFFALOES! WHILE I'M GONE, SEE IF YOU CAN FIGURE OUT THE ANSWER TO THAT PUZZLE, REMEMBER?
SUPERBOY SAID THERE WAS A PLAN BEHIND THIS TRIP, DORIS! FIRST, HE TAKES US TO A VOLCANO IN FORMOSA, THEN TO THIS PLACE, RHODESIA! WONDER IF THERE IS ANY CONNECTION?
IF THERE IS, I DON'T GET IT! BUT HERE COMES SUPERBOY NOW!
SAY, SUPERBOY... IS THERE ANY CONNECTION BETWEEN FORMOSA AND RHODESIA?
SMART BOY, FREDDIE! THERE IS, BUT I DON'T THINK YOU KNOW THE ANSWER YET! WAIT UNTIL WE MAKE A FEW MORE STOPS, THEN WE'LL SEE! OUR NEXT STOP - ETAH, GREENLAND!


NORTHWARD ZOOMS THE BOY OF TOMORROW WITH DORIS AND FRED, ARRIVING MOMENTS LATER IN THE ICY REGION OF ETAH, GREENLAND!
LOOK! COMES NOW THE GREAT SUPERBOY!
THE ESKIMOS ARE A FRIENDLY PEOPLE! I'VE MET THEM MANY TIMES IN MY TRAVELS OVER THE WORLD!

SUPERBOY CONVERSES WITH THE CURIOUS ESKIMOS IN THEIR NATIVE LANGUAGE, THEN...
CONTEST WINNERS MUST WEAR THESE! IS COLD HERE!
PUT THEM ON! YOU'LL NEED THEM, WHERE WE'RE GOING! I'M TAKING YOU ON A WHALING EXPEDITION!
THANK YOU VERY MUCH!

FORMOSA, RHODESIA, ETAH — HMMM...
FORGET MY PUZZLE FOR THE TIME BEING, FRED! THOSE ESKIMOS TOLD ME THEY'RE RUNNING SHORT OF WHALES! AND THEY NEED THEM FOR FOOD, FOR CLOTHES, FOR LIGHT! I PROMISED TO HELP THEM!

IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME FOR A FEW MOMENTS, I THINK I CAN HELP THAT WHALING SHIP LAND A FEW BIG ONES!
GO AHEAD, SUPERBOY! NOTHING I'D LIKE BETTER THAN TO WATCH YOU USE A FEW MORE OF YOUR SUPER-POWERS!

DIRECTING HIS MIRACULOUS X-RAY VISION ON A NEARBY GLACIER, THE BOY OF TOMORROW MELTS IT, SENDING A HUGE ONRUSH OF WATER INTO THE SEA!
THE WHALES ARE PLAYING POSSUM, HUGGING THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA! THAT'S WHY THE ESKIMOS HAVEN'T BEEN CATCHING ANY! BUT THIS DELUGE WILL BRING THEM TO THE SURFACE!

I'LL GET YOU A COUPLE MORE, JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU HAVE ENOUGH FOR THE LONG WINTER MONTHS AHEAD!
THANK YOU, SUPERBOY! WE LAND BIG ONE NOW!

INTO THE ICY WATERS DIVES SUPERBOY, WHERE HE LIFTS A 65-FOOT MAMMOTH WITH EFFORTLESS EASE TOWARD THE WHALE BOAT!
TOUGH LUCK, FELLA! BUT THE OCEAN WILL BE A LOT SAFER WITHOUT KILLER WHALES LIKE YOU ROAMING ITS DEPTHS! NOW I'LL PICK UP A FEW OF YOUR FRIENDS TO KEEP YOU COMPANY!

AND WHEN SUPERBOY'S MISSION IS ACCOMPLISHED...
GOOD-BYE, SUPERBOY! THANK YOU FOR HELP!
WELL, WE'RE ON OUR WAY AGAIN! ONLY THIS TIME I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU TO A NICE WARM CLIMATE WHERE YOU CAN GET THIS ARCTIC CHILL OUT OF YOUR BONES!

NEXT STOP... DONGHOI, CHINA— WHERE SUPERBOY BECOMES RICKSHAW BOY FOR A DELIGHTED DUO!
WHAT ARE THEY SAYING, SUPERBOY?
THEY'RE YELLING "HAIL TO THE SUPER-BOY CONTEST WINNERS!" LOOKS LIKE YOU AND FRED ARE WORLD-FAMOUS NOW!

THANKS FOR THE RIDE, SUPERBOY! WE SURE SAW MORE OF THE CITY WITH YOU PULLING THE RICKSHAW THAN MOST PEOPLE SEE IN A WEEK!
GLAD YOU LIKED IT, DORIS! BUT HOW ARE YOU AND FRED COMING ALONG WITH THE PUZZLE? HAVE YOU FIGURED IT OUT YET?

HOW ARE YOU DOING WITH THE PUZZLE, READERS? HAVE YOU SOLVED IT YET? DO YOU KNOW WHAT THE PLAN IS BEHIND SUPERBOY'S ROUND-THE-WORLD JOURNEY?

THE STOPS SO FAR ARE...

1. FORMOSA, JAPAN
2. RHODESIA, S. AFRICA
3. ETAH, GREENLAND
4. DONGHOI, CHINA

AND NOW WE'RE OFF TO A COUNTRY THAT BORDERS ON SOUTHWEST CHINA! THE COUNTRY-INDIA! THE TOWN, DERA BUGT, WHERE AN INDIAN FAKIR PLIES HIS TRADE!..
GOLLY! I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT THE INDIAN ROPE TRICK! HOW DOES IT WORK, SUPERBOY?
ACTUALLY, THE ROPE NEVER RISES INTO THE AIR, DORIS! THE INDIAN FAKIR USES MASS HYPNOTISM TO MAKE THE PEOPLE THINK IT'S RISING!
WATCH THIS! I'M GOING TO MAKE THE ROPE REALLY RISE - BY USING MY SUPER-BREATH! WHOOOOSH!
OH-OH! LOOK AT THE FAKIR! HE'S GETTING THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE!
AIIIIE! ROPE HAS REALLY RISEN! IS THE WORK OF EVIL SPIRITS! AIIIIE!
LOOK AT HIM GO, SUPERBOY! I DON'T THINK HE'LL FOOL ANYBODY ELSE WITH THAT ROPE TRICK AGAIN!
SPANNING THE 9,000 MILES FROM ASIA TO AMERICA, THE BOY OF TOMORROW ARRIVES WITH HIS FRIENDS NEAR A MAJESTIC SPECTACLE!
I'VE SEEN PICTURES OF THAT GEYSER BEFORE, SUPERBOY! ISN'T IT THE ONE CALLED "OLD FAITHFUL"?
THAT'S RIGHT, FRED! AND ADD IT TO YOUR PUZZLE INFORMATION! SIXTH STOP: OLD FAITHFUL, IN YELLOW-STONE PARK, U.S.A.!
GREENLAND, CHINA, INDIA - GOSH, THIS IS EXCITING! IS OUR TRIP OVER YET, SUPERBOY?
I SHOULD SAY NOT! WE'VE GOT FOUR MORE STOPS TO MAKE BEFORE MY PUZZLE IS COMPLETED! AND IN CASE YOU'RE GETTING HOMESICK, I'M TAKING YOU TO AMERICA FOR OUR NEXT VISIT!

I'LL BET YOU TWO WOULD LIKE A NICE COOLING SWIM IN OLD FAITHFUL! WAIT HERE A SECOND WHILE I ARRANGE IT!
BUT, SUPERBOY! THAT WATER'S TOO HOT FOR ONE THING!
SECONDS LATER, THE BOY OF TOMORROW ARRIVES AT A NEARBY GENERAL STORE...
BATHING SUITS FOR THE SUPERBOY CONTEST WINNERS? SURE, SUPERBOY! DON'T PAY ME FOR THEM! THE PUBLICITY WILL BE WORTH A FORTUNE TO ME!
THANKS A LOT, MISTER! I'LL RETURN THEM IN A LITTLE WHILE!
NOW, IF YOU'LL GO OVER TO THE REST ROOMS AND CHANGE INTO THESE SUITS, WE'LL GO FOR A NICE SWIM! WHILE YOU'RE DOING THAT, THERE'S ONE MORE THING I'VE GOT TO DO!
GOLLY, SUPERBOY! YOU THINK OF EVERY-THING!
THIS PILE OF SCRAP METAL IS HERE FOR THE TAKING! IT'S VALUELESS FOR ANYONE ELSE, BUT IT'LL COME IN HANDY OVER AT OLD FAITHFUL!
PUBLIC DUMPING GROUND
RETURNING TO DORIS AND FRED, SUPERBOY EXERTS TREMENDOUS PRESSURE ON THE SCRAP METAL, FORGING IT INTO FLAT, BROAD BLADES!
BOY! WITH YOUR SUPER-STRENGH, YOU KNEAD THAT METAL JUST LIKE A BAKER HANDLING DOUGH, SUPERBOY! WHAT'RE YOU MAKING?
AS YOU SAID, OLD FAITHFUL'S TOO HOT TO SWIM IN, FRED! SO I'M GOING TO TRY TO COOL IT OFF A LITTLE!
WITHIN SECONDS, SUPERBOY HAS COMPLETED...
...A GIANT FAN! ALL IT NEEDS NOW IS A POWERFUL PUSH TO START IT OFF WITH PLENTY OF MOMENTUM, AND WE'RE READY FOR OUR SWIM!

MOMENTS LATER, AN ASTOUNDING SIGHT GREETS THE EYES OF SPECTATORS AS SUPERBOY, DORIS AND FRED PADDLE BLISSFULLY ATOP OLD FAITHFUL!

THIS IS FUN, ISN'T IT? THAT FAN IS COOLING THE WATER TO JUST THE RIGHT TEMPERATURE!

WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT? NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!

AND AFTER THE REFRESHING SWIM IS OVER...

THAT WAS GREAT, SUPERBOY! BUT WHERE ARE WE GOING NEXT?

TWO MORE STOPS TO MAKE, DORIS, AND THEN I WANT TO SEE IF YOU AND FRED HAVE GUESSED MY PUZZLE! NEXT STOP - A FAMOUS CITY IN SOUTH AMERICA!

SPLIT SECONDS LATER, THE BOY OF TOMORROW TOWS HIS GUESTS IN A WATER TOBOGGAN ALONG THE COAST OF - ***RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL!***

WHEE! THIS IS THE LIFE! WE'VE GOT A SWELL VIEW OF RIO DE JANEIRO FROM HERE, SUPERBOY!

ADD ***RIO DE JANEIRO*** TO YOUR PUZZLE, FRED! AND GET SET FOR OUR NEXT FLYING VISIT! AFTER WE GET THERE, WE'LL SEE IF YOU'VE GOT THE ANSWER!

THE NEXT STOP? THE COUNTRY FORMERLY KNOWN AS "PERSIA," BUT NOW KNOWN A ***IRAN!***

NOW THAT YOU'VE SEEN ONE OF THE CITIES IN IRAN, PUT ON YOUR THINKING CAPS AND SEE IF YOU'VE SOLVED MY PUZZLE, KIDS!

LET ME DOWN, SUPERBOY! I THINK I'VE GOT THE ANSWER NOW!

ACCORDING TO YOUR PUZZLE, OUR NEXT STOP SHOULD BE - SAY, ***SWEDEN?***

THAT'S RIGHT, FRED! YOU'VE GUESSED IT! HOW ABOUT YOU, DORIS?

WELL, TO COMPLETE YOUR PUZZLE, OUR NEXT STOP COULD BE SWEDEN - OR EVEN SASKATCHEWAN! AM I RIGHT, SUPERBOY?

YES, INDEED! YOU'VE BOTH PROVED YOURSELVES AS BRIGHT AS A SILVER DOLLAR! YOU'VE SOLVED MY PUZZLE!

BORROWING SOME CHALK AND A SLATE FROM A NEARBY VENDOR, THE BOY OF TOMORROW RECAPITULATES HIS ROUND-THE-WORLD TRIP!

FORMOSA, JAPAN
RHODESIA, S. AFRICA
ETAH, GREENLAND
DONGHOI, CHINA
DERA BUGT, INDIA
OLD FAITHFUL, U.S.A.
RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL
IRAN
SWEDEN (FRED'S GUESS)
OR SASKATCHEWAN (DORIS' GUESS)

THEN SUPERBOY COMPLETES THE LAST LAP OF THEIR JOURNEY!
ALL WE NEEDED WAS AN "S" TO COMPLETE THE PUZZLE! AND MY SUPER-HEARING TOLD ME THE TOWN CLOCK IN SMALLVILLE WAS STRIKING THE HOUR WE SHOULD RETURN! SO SMALLVILLE'S OUR FINAL STOP - AND THE END OF OUR TOUR.
GOSH! IT'S BEEN A WONDERFUL TRIP, SUPERBOY!
THANKS A MILLION! WE'LL NEVER FORGET IT!
SMALLVILLE TOWN HALL
12

Additional SUPERBOY CONTEST WINNERS

GIRLS

REVA JOY BLOOMBERG
Waterbury, Conn.

BEVERLY BROWN
Richmond, Va.

LEONA CULLAR
Crockett, Calif.

BARBARA DJINIS
Fayetteville, N. C.

EILEEN A. FELDMAN
Paterson, N. J.

NANCY GALLOWAY
Wilmington, Del.

JOAN GENDA
Peoria, Ill.

DELORES GRAY
Boston, Mass.

RUBY LEE GREEN
Abernathy, Tex.

BETTY HALE
Houston, Tex.

HAZEL HARKNESS
Centre, Ala.

SALLY HOHN
Fargo, N. D.

SHIRLEY IVERS
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

TAMAR JANOWSKY
Bronx, N. Y.

KATHRYN JOLOWIZ
New York, N. Y.

THERESA MERO
Pontiac, Mich.

SHIRLIE MacDONALD
Litchfield, Ill.

ALLINE OXNOR
Tybee Island, Ga.

JUNE PETERNEL
Waukegan, Ill.

SHERRY REID
Topeka, Kan.

JANET RIDDLE
New Castle, Del.

JUANITA SCHMIDT
Clarinda, Ia.

PATRICIA WAIKSNIS
Pittston, Pa.

AGNES WISCOTT
Youngstown, Ohio

JOYCE WONG
Stockton, Calif.

BOYS

CAMERON BANGS
Fairhaven, Mass.

PAUL BENNET, JR.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

ANDY BLAKE
Anderson, S. C.

GORDON BRANNON
Boynce City, Mich.

MYRON BRANSON
Carmel, Calif.

LEVI BROWN, JR.
Miami, Fla.

JOIE CARLSON
Orangeburg, N. Y.

GEORGE GARCIA
El Paso, Tex.

ROBERT B. GILLAND
Horse Shoe, N. C.

NICK GRIFFITH
Reading, Pa.

JOHN HARTIGAN
Chicago, Ill.

JOE TONY JEW
San Antonio Tex.

DONALD KALBACH
Winfield Park, N. J.

DONALD LARGE
Malverne, N. Y.

IRA MERCER
Fentress, Va.

PATRICK MURRAY
New York, N. Y.

JIMMY McINTOSH
Chicago, Ill.

ROGER NIEMAN
Woodmere, N. Y.

JAMES POWELL
Norfolk, Va.

MERLE ROSENBLOOM
Montreal, Canada

CHARLES SANDERS
Talladega, Ala.

KENNETH SLATE
Fond du Lac, Wisc.

GEORGE W. STANLEY
Klamath Falls, Ore.

BRUCE STRICKLAND
Atlanta, Ga.

DOUGLAS WILLIAMS
Oxnard, Calif.

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
HUMPTY-DUMPTY, THAT DROLL DESPERADO OF A HUNDRED HOBBIES, IS BACK AGAIN--- OUT OF THE BIG HOUSE AND NECK-DEEP IN EVIL---ROCKETING ON HIS HOBBY HORSE TOWARD THE CLEVEREST CRIMES OF HIS CROOKED CAREER! AND ONCE AGAIN SUPERBOY IS FACED WITH A FIGHT AND A FANTASTIC RIDDLE AS HE BRINGS HIS SUPER-WITS AND POWERS TO BEAR ON THE BAFFLING PROBLEM OF THE ----
"DOLLS OF DANGER!"

ONE RAINY DAY--WHICH UNTIL THIS VERY INSTANT HAS BEEN A DULL ONE AT STATE PRISON...
HUMPTY-DUMPTY MADE IT, WARDEN--A DOLL THAT LOOKS LIKE ME, BUT FUNNIER! HE'S MAKING OTHERS--OUT OF SOAP!
HUMPTY-DUMPTY, EH? DOLL-MAKING AND SOAP-CARVING MAY BE HARMLESS--BUT HE ISN'T! I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK!
IN THE BIG HOUSE WORKSHOP, WHERE HUMPTY-DUMPTY--CUNNING CROOK OF A HUNDRED HOBBIES--SPENDS ALL THE TIME HE CAN...
A DOLL THAT LOOKS LIKE ME, EH? AND ONE OF SUPER-BOY, WHO PUT YOU HERE!
THIS ONE OF SUPER-BOY IS GOOD--MADE OF SOFT SOAP! IT COULDN'T HURT ANY-BODY!
THEY'RE DOING JUST AS I WAS SURE THEY WOULD! NOW FOR THE GRAND SLAM!
FIRE ONLY
OF COURSE, SOFT SOAP DOES DISSOLVE IN WATER--DOESN'T IT? HA, HA!
THE SOAP'S IN MY EYES! GRAB HIM, GUARD!
I CAN'T EVEN SEE HIM!
SOAP CHIPS ALL OVER THE FLOOR, TOO! I'LL WASH THEM UP! TEE-HEE!
HELP! SOUND THE GENERAL ALARM, SOMEBODY!
GUARDS ON THE RAIN-DRENCHED OUTER WALLS WITNESS AN AMAZING ESCAPE, ONLY TO SLIP UP--VIOLENTLY--WHEN THEY TRY TO PREVENT IT!
HALT OR I'LL--HEY!
HA, HA! NOBODY SAW ME TOSS THOSE CHIPS OF SOAP--WHICH I'D BEEN SAVING FOR A RAINY DAY--ON TOP OF THE WALL! IT'S SLIPPIER THAN A GREASED PIG!
WITH MY DUTCH SHOES, CARVED FROM SOAP, AS SKATES--AND THIS HOOK AND ROPE TO SWING ME DOWN FROM THE WALL--I'LL GRAB THE WARDEN'S CAR AND BE OUT OF SIGHT BEFORE THEY CAN TURN IN THE ALARM!
YIPE! WHO GREASED THE TOP OF THIS WALL?
2

PRESENTLY, IN A FANTASTIC UNDERGROUND TOWER OF HOBBIES...
THANKS TO MY FORESIGHT IN PLANNING SEVERAL HIDEOUTS, I HAVE A PLACE TO COME HOME TO THAT NOT EVEN SUPERBOY CAN FIND!
THE HOBBY ROBBER LOSES NO TIME GETTING INTO CHARACTER AGAIN!
NOW, MY FAITHFUL HOBBY HORSE, WE ARE READY TO ROCKET ACROSS THE SKIES IN PURSUIT OF FURTHER HOBBY CRIMES! HM... WHAT COLLECTORS' ITEMS SHALL PROVIDE OUR THEME THIS TIME?
DOLLS, OF COURSE! MY BEAUTIFUL LITTLE PEOPLE FROM ALL LANDS AND AGES! YOU SHALL HELP ME THIS TIME, AND SHALL BRING ME LUCK, AS DOLLS DID IN MY ESCAPE FROM PRISON!
IN HIS EXOTIC HOBBY ROOMS, FILLED WITH STOLEN TREASURES...
GEMS? NO... COINS? THEY WERE THE OBJECT OF OUR LATEST ILL-FATED EXPEDITION!..STAMPS? MY COLLECTION IS ALREADY THE FINEST IN EXISTENCE!...
YOU, ARMAND--FINE 100-YEAR-OLD SPECIMEN THAT YOU ARE--WILL HAVE THE HONOR OF STEALING AN EVEN FINER ONE, MADE 150 YEARS AGO BY THE MASTER BELGIAN DOLL-MAKER, BRUHE! IT WILL BE NECESSARY TO KIDNAP IT FROM A SHOWING, AND PERHAPS SUPERBOY WILL BE THERE!
BUT I'LL TEACH YOU TO OUTWIT SUPERBOY! YOU WOULD LIKE THAT, WOULDN'T YOU?... ANSWER ME!... AH, YOU AGREE--AS I KNEW YOU WOULD, ARMAND!
3

TWO DAYS LATER, AS CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT ATTENDS SMALLVILLE HIGH'S ANNUAL HOBBY FAIR WITH HIS CLASSMATES . . .
THIS WAS MY GRANDMOTHER'S DOLL, CLARK! IT WAS MADE IN BELGIUM 150 YEARS AGO BY A MAN NAMED BRUHE, WHO WAS A FAMOUS ARTIST!
HM . . . SOMEBODY TOLD ME NO ONE KNOWS WHO OWNS THAT OTHER DOLL! IT WAS FOUND HERE WITHOUT A NAME WHEN THE OTHERS WERE BROUGHT TO SCHOOL THIS MORNING!
LOOK AT CLARK, GETTING EXCITED ABOUT DOLLS! HA, HA!
NEXT INSTANT . . .
OH! IT'S GOING TO GRAB THE OTHER ONE!
HEY-- THAT DOLL'S ALIVE!
WHAT--?
A HIDDEN CATAPULT IS RELEASED-- AND . . .
IT'S A--A DOLLNAPING!
MY DOLL! CATCH IT, SOMEBODY! OH, DEAR!
ONLY HUMPTY-DUMPTY WOULD STAGE A STUNT LIKE THIS--AND THAT MEANS SUPERBOY HAS A JOB TO DO!
AS THE EYES OF THE OTHERS ARE RIVITED ON THE WINDOW, CLARK SWIFTLY SHUCKS HIS OUTER GARMENTS--AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER . . .
EVER SINCE THAT HOBBY HIJACKER ESCAPED, I'VE BEEN WONDERING WHERE HE'D STRIKE NEXT, AND--OH, OH! TINY INCENDIARY BOMBS, SECRETED THERE BY HIM TO DISTRACT MY ATTENTION!
FIRE! I'LL SOUND THE ALARM! SOMEBODY UNREEL THE HOSE IN THE HALL!
POP! POP!
SUPERBOY! WHERE'D HE COME FROM?
DON'T USE WATER! SAND OR DUST IS THE THING TO USE ON INCENDIARY BOMBS--AND THIS SLATE WILL DO AS WELL AS ANYTHING!
THE MIGHTY HANDS OF THE BOY OF STEEL INSTANTANEOUSLY PULVERIZE THE SECTION OF BLACKBOARD INTO DUST--AND THE FIRE DANGER IS OVER!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL GATHER UP EVERY GRAIN AND PRESS THE SLATE BACK INTO SHAPE IN A SECOND!
ISN'T HE WONDERFUL?
MIGHT AS WELL, NOW THAT HUMPTY-DUMPTY HAS GOT AWAY WITH ANOTHER FAST ONE!
4

YES, HUMPTY-DUMPTY HAS GOT AWAY WITH ANOTHER HOBBY CRIME! RIDING HIS ROCKET-POWERED HOBBY HORSE HIGH ABOVE SMALLVILLE...
HERE I AM, ARMAND--JUST AS I SAID I'D BE! AND I GLIMPSED SUPERBOY THROUGH THE WINDOW, TURNED BACK FROM FOLLOWING US BY THOSE FIRE BOMBS I LEFT! HO, HO, HO!

SOON, AT HIS HIDEOUT...
YOU DID WELL, ARMAND--WITH THE HELP OF THE CLOCKWORK I PLACED INSIDE YOU AND THE CATAPULT I INSTALLED BEFORE THE DOLLS WERE IN PLACE LAST NIGHT! I CAN SEE YOU ARE PROUD--AND YOU HAVE A RIGHT TO BE!

I SHALL CALL YOU ANNETTE, MY DEAR! DO YOU LIKE THE NAME?... AHA--I THOUGHT YOU WOULD! YOU WILL BE HAPPY HERE WITH CLARISSA, GENEVIEVE, MADAME POMPADOUR, PRINCESS ROSETTE AND THE OTHERS!

LATER...
...AND AFTER EXTINGUISHING THE FLAMES, SUPERBOY SAID HE WAS SURE HUMPTY-DUMPTY WAS NOT SMART ENOUGH TO REMAIN AT LARGE MUCH LONGER!...
BAH! YOU HEAR THAT, MY PETS? NOT ONLY SHALL I STEAL THE WORLD'S MOST VALUABLE DOLLS TO ADD TO MY TREASURY OF HOBBIES--BUT, IN DOING SO, I SHALL MAKE A FOOL OF SUPERBOY IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE CLERK OF A SMALLVILLE TOY STORE GETS A SURPRISE...
MA-MA-A-A!
YES, MA'AM--THEY'RE ALL THE SAME! ONLY THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ONE OF OUR REGULAR--WHAT DID IT SAY?
SUPERBOY! I WANT SUPERBOY!
5

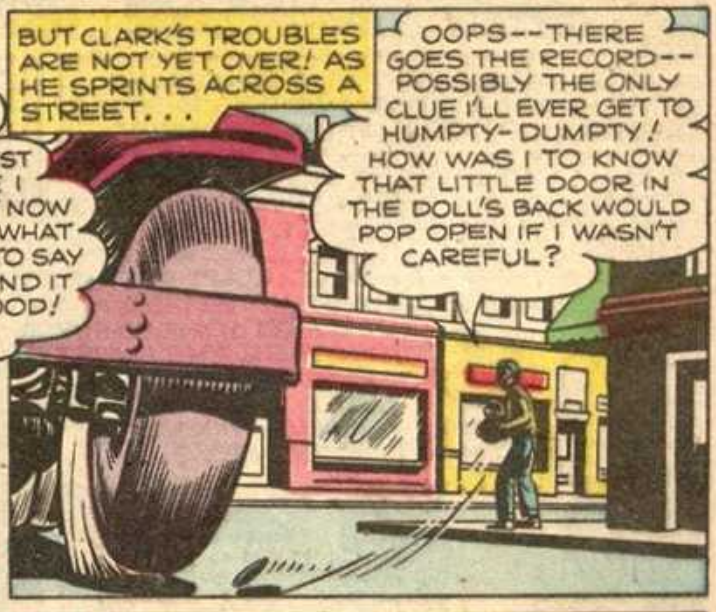
AND TWO BLOCKS AWAY, CLARK KENT, WITH THE SUPERSENSITIVE HEARING OF SUPERBOY, PICKS UP THE TINY MECHANICAL WAIL...
SUPERBOY! I WANT SUPERBOY!
HUH?
SOUNDS AS IF I'M BEING PAGED--BY A PHONOGRAPH OR SOMETHING! HOW CAN I GET AWAY FROM JOE AND EDDIE TO SWITCH?...

USING HIS SUPER-BREATH AS GENTLY AS POSSIBLE, CLARK STIRS UP A SUDDEN WIND-AND-DUST SQUALL BEHIND WHICH HE CAN CHANGE, UNSEEN, TO SUPERBOY. . .
I'LL WHISTLE UP A LITTLE BREEZE TO OCCUPY THEM!
YIIII! A HURRICANE!
MY CAP!
NEXT INSTANT. . .
SUPERBOY! I WANT SUPERBOY!
MAMA, I WANT SUPERBOY, TOO!
A TALKING DOLL! AND IT HAS A TINY PHONOGRAPH INSIDE IT-- AND MY HUNCH IS THE RECORD CONTAINS A MESSAGE FROM HUMPTY-DUMPTY!
WHY, MARY-- IT IS SUPERBOY!
SUPER-BOY! YOU TAKE MY DOLLY! SHE KEEPS CRYING FOR YOU!
WHY-- UH--
I DO WANT THE DOLL, BUT I CAN'T VERY WELL TAKE IT FROM THIS YOUNGSTER — UNLESS I CAN GIVE HER ONE SHE'D LIKE BETTER! HMM. . .
IN A SPACE OF SECONDS SUPERBOY'S HANDS MOLD A DOLL'S FIGURE FROM WOOD. . .
AFTER ALL, SHE SAID SHE WANTED SUPERBOY, DIDN'T SHE?
CLOTH FROM THE KENT HOME PROVIDES GARMENTS--AND THE RESULT IS MORE THAN A FAIR EXCHANGE!
OOOH-H-H!
HOW WONDERFUL!
THEN, AS A CLOCK BEGINS TO STRIKE...
BONG! BONG!
IF CLARK KENT ISN'T IN SCHOOL IN EXACTLY FIVE SECONDS, HE'LL BE LATE FOR THE THIRD TIME THIS MONTH-- AND THAT MEANS A VISIT TO THE PRINCIPAL! BEING TWO PEOPLE CERTAINLY HAS ITS DRAWBACKS!
6

THREE SECONDS LATER...
HAW, HAW! LOOK--CLARK'S GONE IN FOR DOLLS!
HE WAS ADMIRING THEM AT THE HOBBY FAIR, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS THIS SERIOUS!
NOW I'M IN FOR IT! IF ONLY I'D HAD TIME TO HIDE IT--BUT IT'S TOO LATE NOW!

AM I TO CONSIDER YOUR DOLL A STUDENT OR A GUEST, CLARK?
SORRY, MR. PARKER, BUT I--I'M MINDING IT FOR A FRIEND!
A DOLL-SITTER, NO LESS! TEE-HEE!

AND WHEN THE TERRIBLE DAY IS OVER...
LOOK AT CLARK, HURRYING AWAY TO PLAY WITH HIS DOLLY!
AREN'T BOYS QUAINT? I OUTGREW DOLLS AGES AGO!
WHEW! THAT WAS THE TOUGHEST EXPERIENCE I EVER HAD! BUT NOW I CAN FIND OUT WHAT THIS DOLL HAS TO SAY FOR ITSELF--AND IT BETTER BE GOOD!


BUT CLARK'S TROUBLES ARE NOT YET OVER! AS HE SPRINTS ACROSS A STREET...
OOPS--THERE GOES THE RECORD--POSSIBLY THE ONLY CLUE I'LL EVER GET TO HUMPTY-DUMPTY! HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT LITTLE DOOR IN THE DOLL'S BACK WOULD POP OPEN IF I WASN'T CAREFUL?

THE WHEELS PASSED RIGHT OVER IT--PRESSED IT INTO THE TAR--AND GROUND IT TO POWDER! AND THAT'S THE END OF WHATEVER MESSAGE THAT HOBBY HOODLUM MEANT FOR ME! UNLESS...
7

HE BLOWS AWAY THE PULVERIZED DUST TO FIND...
IT *DID* LAND PLAYING-SIDE DOWN--AND THERE'S A PERFECT IMPRINT OF EVERY GROOVE IN THE TAR! NOW IF I WORK FAST AND CAREFULLY...

FLATTENING A COIN TO FORM ANOTHER DISC, HE USES THE MICROSCOPIC POWER OF HIS SUPER-VISION TO DISTINGUISH THE EXACT SHAPE OF THE ORIGINAL GROOVES--AND REPRODUCES THEM WITH A NEEDLE ON THE FLATTENED DISC . . .

THIS TAKES A GOOD EYE AND A STEADY HAND--AND EVEN THEN YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE GOT TILL YOU PLAY IT!

A MOMENT LATER, THE HAND-MADE RECORD SPINS WITHIN THE DOLL--PRODUCING A STRANGE CRIME-RIDDLE IN RHYME . . .

HERE'S A HOBBY-CRIME CLUE THAT WILL NEVER MAKE SENSE TO A MIND THAT'S LIKE SUPERBOY'S SLUGGISH AND DENSE: FIND ALL THE KING'S HORSES AND ALL THE KING'S MEN--*HUMPTY-DUMPTY* WILL PUT *THEM* TOGETHER AGAIN!

IT'S HUMPTY-DUMPTY'S VOICE, ALL RIGHT--WITH A GLOATING NOTE I DON'T LIKE! WHAT'S MORE, HIS CLUE *DOESN'T* MAKE ANY SENSE THAT I CAN SEE--YET!

WHAT SINISTER MEANING IS CONCEALED IN THE HOBBY ROBBER'S WEIRD DOGGEREL? CLARK SITS UP LATE THAT NIGHT THINKING . . .

FIND ALL THE KING'S HORSES AND ALL THE KING'S MEN--*HUMPTY-DUMPTY* WILL PUT *THEM* TOGETHER AGAIN!

IT'S A TWIST ON THE NURSERY RHYME WHERE "ALL THE KING'S HORSES AND ALL THE KING'S MEN COULDN'T PUT HUMPTY-DUMPTY TOGETHER AGAIN"--BUT IF *HE'S* GOING TO PUT *THEM* TOGETHER, THEY MUST BE SEPARATED NOW! HMM . . . COULD THE WORD--OR NAME--"KING" BE THE KEY? . . .

SHORTLY BEFORE MIDNIGHT, A BULLET-SWIFT FIGURE STREAKS FROM THE KENT HOME TOWARD THE NEARBY CITY OF METROPOLIS . . .

IF ANY HORSES OR MEN ARE SEPARATED BECAUSE OF A CRIME INVOLVING ANYONE NAMED KING, THERE'LL BE A REPORT ON FILE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS--I HOPE!

SECONDS LATER, IN THE POLICE RECORD BUREAU . . .

SUPERBOY! ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?

IF YOU DON'T MIND, OFFICER, MY X-RAY VISION CAN SAVE TIME FOR BOTH OF US! . . . AH--THE KING DOLL THEFT MAY BE WHAT I'M AFTER!

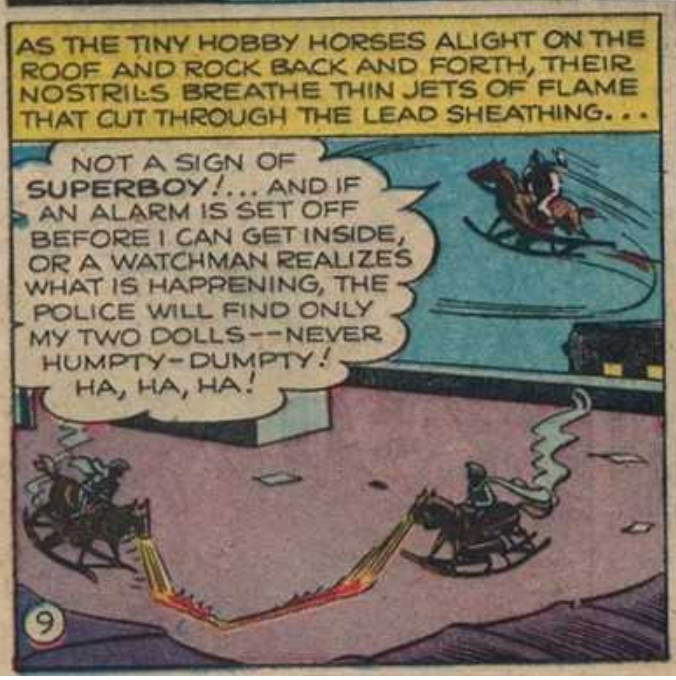
TWO JEWELED DOLLS WERE STOLEN FIVE YEARS AGO FROM JAMES KING, WHO MADE SETS OF DOLLS PORTRAYING NURSERY RHYMES! AND WHAT GROUP OF NURSERY RHYMES WOULD BE COMPLETE WITHOUT THE ONE ABOUT HUMPTY-DUMPTY AND ALL THE KING'S HORSES AND MEN? . . . KING SHOULD BE ABLE TO TELL ME WHERE THE REMAINING DOLLS ARE!

MEANWHILE, IN HUMPTY-DUMPTY'S HOBBY TOWER...
YOU SEE THE CLEVERNESS OF MY RHYME TO SUPERBOY? HOW COULD HE POSSIBLY CONNECT IT WITH A THEFT BY AN UNIDENTIFIED PERSON FIVE YEARS AGO?...COME ON--TELL ME HOW!...THAT'S RIGHT--HE COULDN'T!

BUT WHEN HE HEARS OF OUR RAID TONIGHT, HE'LL KNOW, AND SO WILL EVERY-BODY--BECAUSE WE'LL LEAVE A NOTE TELLING HOW WE FOOLED HIM! HO, HO, HO!

PRESENTLY, NOT ONE--BUT THREE--ROCKETING HOBBY HORSES STREAK ACROSS THE MIDNIGHT SKY!
SOON NOT ONLY YOU TWO, BUT ALL THE KING'S HORSES AND ALL THE KING'S MEN WILL BELONG TO ME--THE KING OF HOBBY CRIMES! I'LL BRING THEM ALL TOGETHER AGAIN, WHERE THEY BELONG!

SOON, ABOVE THE ROOF OF THE EXCLUSIVE HOUSE OF HARGER, DEALER IN RARE ANTIQUES AND OBJECTS OF ART...
REMEMBER, YOU SHALL BE RICHLY REWARDED IF YOU SUCCEED! BUT IF YOU FAIL--YOU SHALL MOULDER AND MILDEW FOREVER IN A DUNGEON!


AS THE TINY HOBBY HORSES ALIGHT ON THE ROOF AND ROCK BACK AND FORTH, THEIR NOSTRILS BREATHE THIN JETS OF FLAME THAT CUT THROUGH THE LEAD SHEATHING...
NOT A SIGN OF SUPERBOY!...AND IF AN ALARM IS SET OFF BEFORE I CAN GET INSIDE, OR A WATCHMAN REALIZES WHAT IS HAPPENING, THE POLICE WILL FIND ONLY MY TWO DOLLS--NEVER HUMPTY-DUMPTY! HA, HA, HA!

GOOD BOYS! THEY'VE OPENED THE WAY FOR ME! SINCE THERE IS NO ALARM--AND NO SUPER-BOY--HERE I GO FOR THE GREATEST OF MY HOBBY CRIMES!

WITHIN THE SHOP OF TREASURES...
SUCCESS--AFTER FIVE LONG YEARS OF WAITING! AH, MY PRETTIES--WITH YOUR JEWELS AND FINE CARVING--ARE YOU GLAD YOUR COMRADES AND I HAVE COME FOR YOU AT LAST?

AND BEHIND A PRICELESS TAPESTRY...
ANSWER WHEN YOU'RE ASKED A QUESTION! I SAID, ARE YOU GLAD I'VE COME FOR YOU?... ANSWER ME!
HUH?... DOES HE REALLY EXPECT THEM TO ANSWER, I WONDER?... WHAT A CHANCE TO GET EVEN FOR ALL THE EMBARRASSMENT HE CAUSED CLARK KENT WITH THAT DOLL! A BIT OF VENTRILOQUISM, AND...

THE SELF-STYLED KING OF HOBBY CRIMES HAS NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT IT IS REALLY SUPERBOY'S VOICE THAT SEEMS TO COME FROM THE DOLLS...
NO, WE'RE NOT GLAD, FATTY! BEAT IT!
ON YOUR WAY, PHONEY!
WHAT!... WHAT'S THAT?... YOU DARE--?

NOR THAT RAYS FROM SUPERBOY'S EYES HAVE SWIFTLY HEATED THE AX HE REACHES FOR IN HIS FURY...
I'LL TEACH YOU TO-- YIII!
YOU THINK YOU'RE HOT, EH? HOW'S THAT?

HELP ME, MY LOYAL MEN! TEACH THESE UNCOUTH MIDGETS WHO--!
THEY'RE OUR PALS, BIG BOY-- AND WE'RE STICKING WITH THEM!
ALSO, WE'RE STICKING YOU!

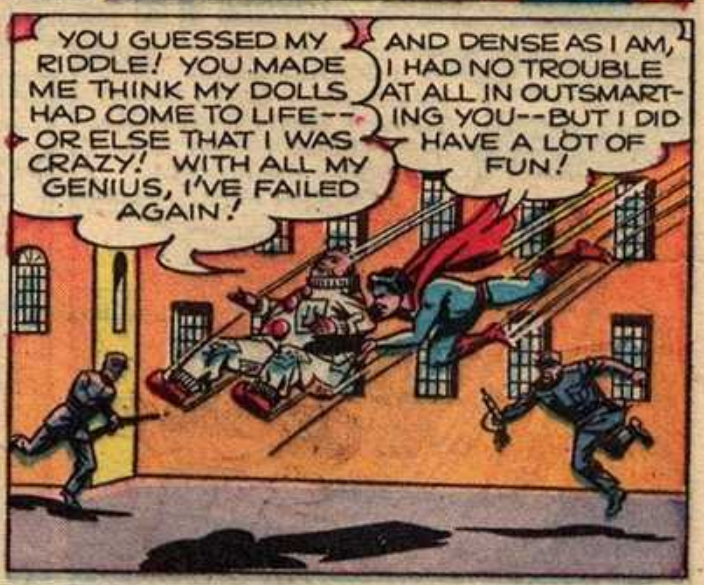
THREATEN TO PUT US IN A DUNGEON, WILL YOU?
NO! STOP IT-- PLEASE!
I'D BREAK OUT LAUGHING IF I DIDN'T NEED MY BREATH TO PROPEL THEM AFTER HIM!

HUMPTY-DUMPTY HAD A GREAT FALL! REMEMBER?
NOT THIS! IT CAN'T BE!
THIS IS WHAT YOU GET FOR IMPERSONATING ME--A RESPECTABLE NURSERY-RHYME CHARACTER!
OW! LET ME OUT OF HERE!
I COULD GRAB HIM NOW--BUT I WANT TO GET BACK THAT DOLL HE STOLE FROM THE HOBBY FAIR! I'LL FOLLOW HIM!
ANYWAY, I FEEL A LITTLE BETTER NOW ABOUT THE ORDEAL CLARK KENT WENT THROUGH BECAUSE OF THE TALKING DOLL!
WHAT A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE! OH, WELL--AT LEAST I OUTWITTED SUPERBOY, AND I'M SAFE AT HOME AGAIN!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
NOW I CAN RELAX! THESE LITTLE PETS OF MINE ARE DEPENDABLE! THEY DO AS I WISH, AND NEVER TALK BACK! THEY RESPECT ME!...
HE THINKS WE RESPECT HIM! HA!

SUCH CONCEIT FROM A FUNNY LITTLE FAT SNEAK THIEF!
HIS MAIN HOBBY IS BRAGGING ABOUT HIMSELF!
SHUT UP! I'LL PUNISH ALL OF YOU!

LET'S PUNISH HIM FOR A CHANGE!
NO! I DIDN'T MEAN IT!... OH, IF SOMEBODY WERE HERE TO HELP ME--EVEN SUPERBOY--!
I GUESS HE'S HAD ENOUGH!

LET ME HELP YOU, CHUM--TO A PLACE ALL THE KING'S HORSES AND ALL THE KING'S MEN WON'T GET YOU OUT OF SO QUICKLY AGAIN!
YOU!


YOU GUESSED MY RIDDLE! YOU MADE ME THINK MY DOLLS HAD COME TO LIFE--OR ELSE THAT I WAS CRAZY! WITH ALL MY GENIUS, I'VE FAILED AGAIN!
AND DENSE AS I AM, I HAD NO TROUBLE AT ALL IN OUTSMARTING YOU--BUT I DID HAVE A LOT OF FUN!

SO HUMPTY-DUMPTY, CUNNING CROOK OF A HUNDRED HOBBIES, GOES BACK TO DOING THINGS WITH SOAP AGAIN...
KEEP SCRUBBING, NUMBER 9367, AND DON'T GET ANY PLAYFUL IDEAS! YOU'RE TOO OLD FOR DOLLS, ANYWAY!
YES, SIR!
12

AND THERE ARE TIMES WHEN CLARK KENT WISHES THE WHOLE THING HAD NEVER HAPPENED AT ALL!
WHERE'S YOUR DOLLY TODAY, CLARK?
MY LITTLE SISTER HAS ONE SHE MIGHT LEND HIM!
GOLLY--AREN'T THEY EVER GOING TO FORGET IT?
The END

"IT'S FUN TO BE HEALTHY!" says Wonder Woman

ON THE ATHLETIC FIELD OF TOWNVILLE HIGH, WONDER WOMAN, THE AMAZON PRINCESS, SEEKS OUT A YOUNG FRIEND...

AW, I DON'T FEEL LIKE PLAYING, WONDER WOMAN! I'VE GOT A COLD AND I'M TOO TIRED!

AND LAST WEEK YOU HAD A HEADACHE AND DIDN'T FEEL SO GOOD, AND YOU DIDN'T GO ON THE SCHOOL PICNIC. YOU'RE MISSING ALL THE FUN, DICK!

BUT I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT!

YES, YOU CAN, IF YOU SET YOUR MIND TO IT. AND I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW!

BRIGHT AND EARLY MONDAY MORNING...

FOLLOW YOUR DOCTOR'S ADVICE

	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THURS.	FRI.	SAT.	SUN.
BRUSH TEETH							
PLENTY OF SLEEP							
EXERCISE							
HEALTHFUL FOODS							

SO YOU WON'T FORGET, DICK, THERE'S A CHART OF THE THINGS YOU MUST DO! JUST CHECK THEM OFF AS YOU DO THEM EVERY DAY!

WHAT IS THIS—SOME MAGIC POTION?

IT'S BETTER THAN ANY MAGIC POTION, DICK. IT'S **MILK** AND **CEREAL**—PART OF A BALANCED DIET THAT YOUR BODY REQUIRES!

AND IN THE DAYS FOLLOWING, DICK FAITHFULLY FOLLOWS THE AMAZON PRINCESS' INSTRUCTIONS.

PLENTY OF SLEEP, FRESH AIR AND EXERCISE, DICK, THAT'S THE TICKET! AND WHAT THIS SCHEDULE WILL DO FOR YOU, YOU'LL SOON SEE!

AND SO, ONE DAY, ON THE SAME ATHLETIC FIELD...

HIYA, WONDER WOMAN! GOSH, I FEEL SWELL! AND AM I HAVING FUN!

YES, DICK. IT'S **FUN TO BE HEALTHY!** AND WITH A LITTLE PATIENCE AND COMMON SENSE, AND THE HEALTH RULES I TAUGHT YOU, ANYONE CAN BE!

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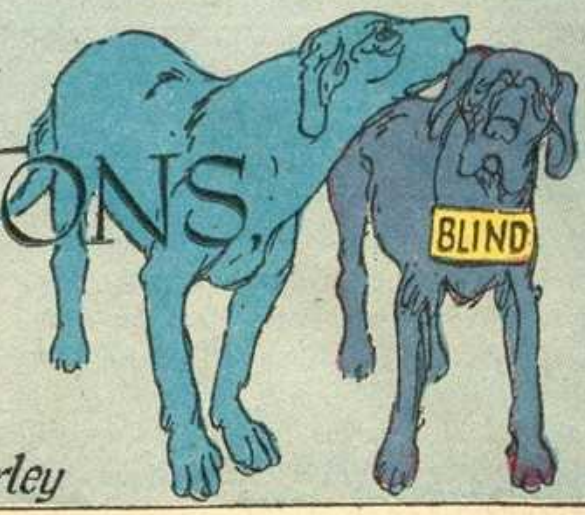
VARSITY VIC
HENRY BOLTINOFF
DON'T FORGET, VIC, WE BOTH LECTURE IN THE AUDITORIUM TODAY. THE ONE WHO MAKES THE BEST SPEECH BECOMES CAPTAIN OF THE DEBATING TEAM !
I'LL BE THERE !
I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES ON LOSING. I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING !
AH ! I HAVE IT !
RECORDS
I'M SURE THIS IS WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR - A LECTURE BY THE PRESIDENT OF ONE OF OUR FINE UNIVERSITIES !
LATER
THE FIRST STUDENT TO SPEAK - VARSITY VIC !

-AND WITH THIS THOUGHT I LEAVE YOU!
NEXT...
-NOT ONLY DOES IT REPRESENT THE MAIN ARGUMENT, BUT--
HOMER'S TERRIFIC!
WHAT DICTION!
-AND THEN WHILE GOING WHILE GOING - WHILE GOING WHILE GOING - WHILE GOING WHILE GOING -
I'M SUNK! THE RECORD'S CRACKED!
HOMER WAS DISQUALIFIED FOR CHEATING!
A BIT OF ADVICE--NEXT TIME BUY ONE OF THOSE NEW PLASTIC UNBREAKABLE RECORDS! THEY NEVER CRACK!
THE END

UNUSUAL OCCUPATIONS, CANINE VERSION



By Tom Farley

JACK, a handsome German Shepherd, guides his blind master, an insurance salesman, to business and social appointments.

Bim, a Shepherd, helps round up sheep on his master's Wyoming ranch.

Lucky, a Collie, is assistant herder on the largest turkey farm in the Northeastern part of the United States.

And in Southern California, a pair of Doberman Pinschers, night watchmen for an industrial plant, may be seen any evening after five, quietly patrolling their post behind a six foot, steel link fence.

Canine occupations like these are not particularly unusual. It's no secret that many dogs work for a living and seem to get as much of a kick out of it as their masters. Guide dogs for the blind have become a standard sight in American cities and towns. The Seeing Eye training school at Morristown, N. J., reports that 1,100 of its dog "graduates" are currently in use as guides for the sightless and there are other schools doing similar training work.

Herd and police work, of course, rank as two of the oldest canine occupations. Breeds such as the German Shepherd and the Doberman Pinscher have been trained for generations for this work abroad and in the United States. Around New York City, dogs are used to guard junk yards against nocturnal thieves.

Many American dogs double in the role of pets and protectors of small children. Even more common is the family watchdog who remains alert throughout the night for prowlers in his master's house and gives the warning bark that often saves his human wards from theft or fire.

We hear less nowadays about the use of dogs in trailing criminals or missing persons, yet in some parts of the country, the Bloodhound is still standard equipment in manhunts. With the growth of modern forms of entertainment, such as motion pictures and television, dog vaudeville acts are fewer but the traveling circus with its trick dogs is still with us. Occasionally, too, we read about dogs that are trained to play dominoes, walk a tightrope, or perform other difficult feats.

But, with canines as with humans, the dog with the unusual vocation or avocation wins the headlines. For example, you've heard countless funny stories about human baby sitters, but have you ever heard of a dog that baby sits?

Well, in Pennsylvania, there's a Dachshund named Gloria that minds the infant son of her owner for a penny an hour. Human "sitters" might scoff at such a modest stipend but, to date, Gloria has rolled up a bank account of

$4.84. She is able to amuse her charge for long periods of time but when he finally grows restless, she barks a shrill appeal for help to her mistress.

A Cocker Spaniel out in California, Mr. Yum-Yum, buys ice cream for his mistress every day. When the dog hears the vendor's bell, he dashes to his mistress who gives him an envelope containing money. Mr. Yum-Yum makes his purchase and proudly returns with the packaged ice cream in his mouth.

Jake, a bull terrier of Fort Smith, Ark., is another canine who pays cold cash for his favorite dessert, ice cream. He knows the cost of a cone so well that he will refuse a coin of any other denomination but a nickel. Perhaps he doesn't care to bother with change when he has an ice cream cone in his mouth! He consumes a daily average of six cones—more in hot weather, of course. Occasionally, he makes a glutton of himself and spends several hours in solitary misery.

Another dog that has a job the Department of Labor might have trouble classifying is Butch, the pet of animal artist Albert Staehle. You probably know Butch from his merry antics which are pictured on covers of the *Saturday Evening Post*. Butch, who is now three and a half years old, has appeared as cover dog on the *Post* a record 24 times. He probably receives as much fan mail as a pin-up girl. How does he like posing for Staehle? Well, his master says he is a natural ham at heart and simply eats it up. He will happily tear up slippers, don a raincoat, or dash about the house with a nylon stocking between his teeth, all for the sake of art.

We've already mentioned the accepted profession of guide dogs for blind human beings, but here's a unique version of the job—a dog that acts as seeing eye companion for his blind canine pal. The two dogs both had distemper when they were eight years old. While Jack, a Spitz, was unaffected, the disease left Raggs, an Airedale, blind. It didn't take Jack long to discover Raggs' handicap.

Now, whenever he sees Raggs heading into some obstruction, he dashes after him and, bumping him this way and that, he steers him along a safe course. Both dogs wander all over town, Jack always acting as guide.

One New York dog, Wags, a Dachshund, has become the symbol of his master's business. Wags belongs to Daniel Arnstein, who owns a fleet of taxicabs. Arnstein is so fond of his pet that he decided a few years ago to share him with the general public by placing his picture on the door of company cabs. Today, most of Arnstein's nearly 700 taxis bear the ingratiating Wags likeness on their doors.

Perhaps an even more unusual canine job is eating for science in the laboratories where dog food formulas are worked out. Several of the makers of canned dog food, for instance, maintain kennels where dogs have been fed on the same formula for ten generations. And when the U. S. Department of Agriculture set up standards for certification of the better foods a few years ago, they were able to study not only laboratory records but the dogs themselves to determine that the formulas would keep America's 20,000,000 dogs in sparkling health.

Last, but far from least interesting among dogs' odd occupations is pinch-hitting for lions and tigers in a zoo. In pre-war days, the large and famous zoo in Budapest, Hungary, had an animal population of 3,000. However, during the war, the animals were either killed by bombs or slaughtered for food and when the park was reopened, only 14 wild animals remained.

Officials, to enliven the vast park, placed dogs in some of the deserted pens. The dogs proved nearly as big an attraction as the lions, tigers, and ant eaters they replaced, and Hungarians have visited the zoo almost in pre-war numbers.

PEG
HENRY BOLTINOFF
WASN'T GEORGE WASHINGTON A WONDERFUL MAN ? HIS TELLING THE TRUTH WILL ALWAYS BE A SHINING EXAMPLE FOR ME !
PEG - IT'S DONALD ON THE PHONE !
THAT CREEP ! MOTHER, TELL HIM I'M NOT HOME !
BUT, PEG, IS THAT TELLING THE TRUTH ?
I'M SORRY, DONALD, PEG IS OUT JUST NOW !
WELL, I'M NOT IN, AM I ?
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
CLARK KENT, YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! I KNOW YOU'RE SUPERBOY!... WHAT...??
IF HE'S SUPERBOY, WHO AM I?
THE SECRET'S OUT!! SOMEONE KNOWS CLARK KENT IS SUPERBOY! YES, THE INFORMATION WAS FOUND...IN A DEAD MAN'S DIARY! BUT HAVING CLUES IS ONE THING, AND PROVING THEM IS ANOTHER--ESPECIALLY WITH THE QUICK-THINKING, FAST-MOVING BOY OF STEEL ON THE ALERT! BUT YOU WON'T KNOW THE ANSWER UNLESS YOU KEEP YOUR EYES CONSTANTLY ON...
"THE MAN WHO KNEW SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY!"
1

AS IT MUST TO EVERY MAN, DEATH HAS COME TO A NOTED CARTOONIST . . .

STAR

STRANGE BUT TRUE by Rod Rudley

THIS AIN'T NO PLACE FOR ME!

SIAMESE CATS CAN DEVELOP INTO WATCHDOGS, USING A PECULIAR CRY WHEN BURGLARS BREAK INTO A HOME.

ROD RUDLEY, CREATOR OF "IT'S STRANGE BUT TRUE," DIED TODAY. THE CURIOS HE COLLECTED ON WORLD TRAVELS WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION TOMORROW.

AMONG THE CURIOUS REPORTERS COVERING THE RUDLEY AUCTION IS SCOOP-HUNGRY PETE BATES. . .

COME, COME, FOLKS...WHO'LL BID $100 FOR THIS UNIQUE MING DYNASTY TABLE?...

AHA! LOOKS LIKE THE NEWSPAPER GANG'S HERE! HI, CHARLEY!

THE AUCTIONEER MISTAKES BATES' RAISED HAND FOR A BID AND. . .

SOLD TO THAT YOUNG MAN!

HUH?

LATER, AT HOME, BATES IDLY POKES AT THE TABLE'S DESIGN, WHEN ABRUPTLY. . .

HUH? A SECRET DRAWER! I MUST HAVE TOUCHED A HIDDEN SPRING! AND THERE'S A BOOK INSIDE!

IT'S ROD RUDLEY'S DIARY.. LISTING ODDITIES HE'S COLLECTED OVER MANY YEARS...ODDITIES HE'S NEVER PRINTED IN HIS CARTOONS!

"WHEN A DOG'S NOSE IS FROZEN, IT LOSES THE POWER OF SCENT."

SUDDENLY, AS BATES SCANS THE PAGES, HE GASPS, THRILLED . . .
THIS IS ASTOUNDING! I'VE GOT THE SCOOP OF THE CENTURY HERE! IT'S OBVIOUS RUDLEY CACHED THIS DIARY AND FORGOT ABOUT IT OR HE'D HAVE REALIZED IT CONTAINS SIGNIFICANT CLUES.....
YE-ES... RUDLEY DIED NEVER REALIZING IT! NOW I'LL DO WHAT RUDLEY NEVER DID -- CHECK THE ODDITIES THAT ARE CLUES TO THE SECRET IDENTITY OF SUPERBOY!
LATER, AFTER AN AUTO TRIP TO SMALLVILLE, U.S.A!
SO THAT'S THE KID! HE'S NOT THE TYPE, BUT IT COULD BE A POSE! YE-ES... TAKE AWAY HIS GLASSES, PUT A COSTUME ON HIM, AND HE COULD BE SUPERBOY!
NOW, WITH THIS ORDINARY SAFETY PIN, I'M GOING TO PROVE THAT CLARK KENT IS SUPERBOY!
LATER, IN TOWN, BATES PRETENDS TO SLIP AND FALLS FORWARD, JABBING THE PIN POINT INTO CLARK'S SIDE!
OOPS!
SORRY... I SLIPPED WHILE PINNING THIS TORN SHOPPING BAG! SAY, HOW COME YOU DIDN'T YELP? AND YOU BENT THE PIN POINT, TOO! YOU GOT STEEL SKIN, KID? HEH, HEH!
I REALLY DO HAVE STEEL SKIN, BUT I CAN'T LET HIM KNOW IT!
3

IN ONE SPLIT-INSTANT MOVEMENT, CLARK'S HAND GOES INTO ACTION TOO SWIFT FOR BATES TO NOTICE!
RIPPING OFF HIS METAL BELT BUCKLE...
...CLARK FLATTENS IT...
...AND SHAPES IT...

THEN, WITH A MAGICIAN'S SKILL, HE SEEMINGLY REMOVES THE METAL FROM HIS POCKET...
NO WONDER I DIDN'T FEEL THE PIN! IT HIT THIS COOKIE CUTTER IN MY POCKET! I HAVE TO MATCH IT WITH ANOTHER COOKIE CUTTER I'M BUYING MY MOTHER!
A..A COOKIE CUTTER!??

HMM! THAT STRANGER'S FOLLOWING ME! I'D BETTER BUY ANOTHER COOKIE CUTTER SO MY STORY IS BELIEVED!
THAT COOKIE CUTTER SPOILED MY TEST BUT I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!

AND BATES DOES, IN THE SPORTS SECTION OF THE DEPARTMENT STORE!
I WANT FIVE OF THOSE 100 POUND WEIGHTS PUT INTO ONE CARTON AND BROUGHT TO MY CAR OUTSIDE!
IN ONE CARTON! VERY WELL, THE PORTER WILL DELIVER YOUR PURCHASE WITH HIS HAND TRUCK!
SPORTING GOODS DEP'T.
Begin with a ONE HUNDRED POUND WEIGHT — AND — BUILD YOUR MUSCLES!

LATER, AS CLARK APPEARS...
OOPS...MY ARMS ARE TOO FULL OF PACKAGES! I DROPPED ONE! WOULD YOU PLEASE PUT IT IN MY CAR FOR ME?
SURE!
4

SAY, YOU'RE PRETTY STRONG FOR A KID! IT WOULD TAKE A SUPERBOY TO LIFT THAT PACKAGE!

SUPERBOY? ARE YOU KIDDING? ANYBODY COULD LIFT THIS PACKAGE! IT ISN'T HEAVY! SEE?
WHAT...? WHY, IT IS LIGHT! BUT... HOW...?

THEN BATES THINKS HE HAS THE ANSWER...
THAT PORTER...HE MADE A MISTAKE AND SLID SOMEONE ELSE'S PACKAGE TO THE SIDEWALK! MY PACKAGE IS STILL ON THE TRUCK..IN THE WRONG ORDER OF DELIVERY!

BUT BATES IS ONLY PARTLY RIGHT!
WHEN I NOTICED THAT MAN TRAILING ME, I SUSPECTED A TRICK, ESPECIALLY WHEN I SAW HIM BUYING THOSE WEIGHTS...

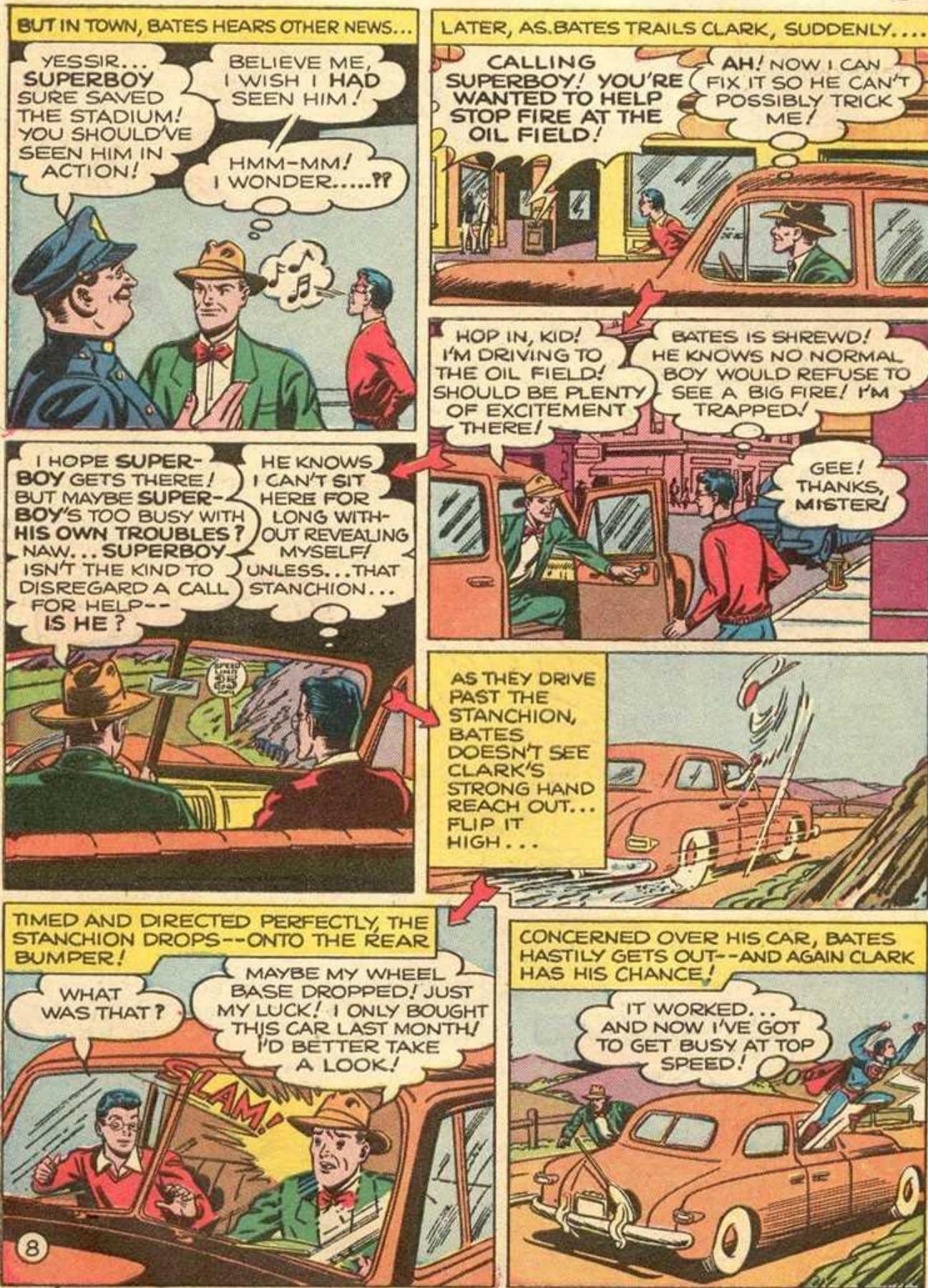
"SO WHEN THE PORTER WAS TOWING THE HAND TRUCK, I SWITCHED THE WEIGHTED PACKAGE TO THE BACK OF THE TRUCK AND THAT MAN GOT THE WRONG PACKAGE!"

TURNABOUT IS FAIR PLAY! NOW BATES IS FOLLOWED BY CLARK--AS SUPERBOY!
HIS HINTING AT STEEL SKIN AND GREAT STRENGTH CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING-- THAT MAN'S GUESSED MY SECRET IDENTITY!
COOKIE CUTTERS... SWITCHED PACKAGES! WAS I TRICKED...OR AM I WRONG ABOUT KENT?
5

BATES CONSULTS THE DIARY AGAIN, UNAWARE THAT SUPERBOY'S X-RAY VISION PERMITS HIM TO READ ITS CONTENTS!
NO! RUDLEY'S ODDITIES ARE ALWAYS TRUE! CLARK KENT MUST BE SUPERBOY!
THAT DIARY...!! THAT'S THE REASON FOR THE "BENT PIN" AND "WEIGHTED PACKAGE" SCHEMES!

WHY SHOULD I BOTHER SCHEMING TO GET PROOF WHEN CLARK KENT WILL PROVE IT FOR ME? I JUST HAVE TO FOLLOW KENT... FOLLOW HIM EVERYWHERE!
SURE...HE'LL FOLLOW TILL SUPER-BOY IS NEEDED... AND HE'LL SEE KENT SWITCHING! BROTHER, I'M REALLY IN A FIX NOW!
NEXT DAY, AS CLARK LEAVES HIS HOME...
THERE'S BATES... RIGHT ON SCHEDULE! HERE'S WHERE WE PLAY A GAME OF FOLLOW-THE-LEADER!
SEEMINGLY WANDERING ABOUT IDLY, CLARK LEADS BATES UP HILL, DOWN DALE ...UP, DOWN...UP, DOWN...
WHEW! DOESN'T THAT KID EVER GET TIRED? OH, I ALMOST FORGOT THAT HE WOULDN'T--HE'S SUPERBOY!
SUDDENLY, CLARK'S TELESCOPIC VISION SPIES CATASTROPHE!
THE HIGH SCHOOL STADIUM--COLLAPSING!
I COULD EASILY ESCAPE FROM BATES AND SWITCH, BUT THEN HE'D BE SUSPICIOUS! SA-AY... THAT OLD PIPE GIVES ME AN IDEA...
WITH HIS BODY SHIELDING THE PIPE FROM BATES' VIEW, CLARK SLAPS IT--HARD AND SWIFT!
SLAP
HOW CAN A SLAPPED IRON PIPE FOOL BATES?
6

INSTANTLY, THE PIPE OSCILLATES LIKE A TUNING FORK, SENDING OUT POWERFUL VIBRATIONS THAT SHAKE THE SURROUNDING SOIL!
EARTHQUAKE!
AS THE FRIGHTENED BATES HUGS THE HEAVING GROUND, NOT DARING TO LIFT HIS EYES...
THAT "QUAKE" WILL KEEP BATES BUSY LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO REPAIR THE STADIUM!
WORKING AT INCREDIBLE SPEED, SUPERBOY UPROOTS TREES AND PEELS THEM LIKE SO MANY BANANAS!
TITANIC PRESSURE LITERALLY "GLUES" THE WOOD PLANKS TOGETHER...
THERE! I'VE MADE STRONG POSTS OF PLYWOOD!
QUICKER THAN A WINK, SUPERBOY HAMMERS THE PLYWOOD POSTS INTO PLACE AND PROPS UP THE BUCKLING STANDS!
OKAY, KIDS... YOU CAN RELAX NOW!
BACK ROCKETS SUPERBOY INTO HIS CLOTHES AND INTO HIS ROLE OF CLARK KENT!
OH... IT'S YOU, MISTER! GOLLY, WHAT HAPPENED?
AN EARTHQUAKE, KID! I'VE GOT TO PHONE THIS TO MY NEWSPAPER!


BUT IN TOWN, BATES HEARS OTHER NEWS...
YESSIR... SUPERBOY SURE SAVED THE STADIUM! YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN HIM IN ACTION!
BELIEVE ME, I WISH I HAD SEEN HIM!
HMM-MM! I WONDER.....??
LATER, AS BATES TRAILS CLARK, SUDDENLY....
CALLING SUPERBOY! YOU'RE WANTED TO HELP STOP FIRE AT THE OIL FIELD!
AH! NOW I CAN FIX IT SO HE CAN'T POSSIBLY TRICK ME!
HOP IN, KID! I'M DRIVING TO THE OIL FIELD! SHOULD BE PLENTY OF EXCITEMENT THERE!
BATES IS SHREWD! HE KNOWS NO NORMAL BOY WOULD REFUSE TO SEE A BIG FIRE! I'M TRAPPED!
GEE! THANKS, MISTER!
I HOPE SUPERBOY GETS THERE! BUT MAYBE SUPERBOY'S TOO BUSY WITH HIS OWN TROUBLES? NAW... SUPERBOY ISN'T THE KIND TO DISREGARD A CALL FOR HELP-- IS HE?
HE KNOWS I CAN'T SIT HERE FOR LONG WITHOUT REVEALING MYSELF! UNLESS...THAT STANCHION...
AS THEY DRIVE PAST THE STANCHION, BATES DOESN'T SEE CLARK'S STRONG HAND REACH OUT... FLIP IT HIGH...
TIMED AND DIRECTED PERFECTLY, THE STANCHION DROPS--ONTO THE REAR BUMPER!
WHAT WAS THAT?
MAYBE MY WHEEL BASE DROPPED! JUST MY LUCK! I ONLY BOUGHT THIS CAR LAST MONTH! I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK!
SLAM!
CONCERNED OVER HIS CAR, BATES HASTILY GETS OUT--AND AGAIN CLARK HAS HIS CHANCE!
IT WORKED... AND NOW I'VE GOT TO GET BUSY AT TOP SPEED!

AT AN ABANDONED GLASS WORKS, **SUPERBOY** SHOVELS TOGETHER DISCARDED BROKEN BOTTLES...

NOW SUPER-PRESSURE WILL CREATE ENOUGH HEAT TO MAKE THE GLASS MOLTEN!

FROST BOTTLE CO.

FROM THE MOLTEN MASS, THE AMAZING YOUTH DRAWS OFF SLENDER LENGTHS OF GLASS!

THE SAME PRINCIPLE THAT THEY USE IN MANUFACTURING **GLASS WOOL**!

THEN, LIKE A HUMAN SPIDER, **SUPERBOY** DARTS OVER THE FLAMING OIL FIELD, WEAVING A TREMENDOUS FLAME-PROOF BLANKET!

THIS BLANKET WILL SMOTHER THE BLAZE QUICKLY!

BACK AGAIN FLASHES **SUPERBOY** TO HIS CLARK KENT POSE JUST AS BATES ENTERS HIS CAR...

IT WAS A STANCHION, CAUGHT ON MY BUMPER! I FINALLY GOT IT OFF!

WE'D BETTER HURRY IF WE'RE GOING TO GET TO THAT OIL FIELD FIRE...

A LITTLE LATER, AS BATES TURNS ON THE RADIO...

A SPECIAL BULLETIN! **SUPERBOY** HAS JUST CHECKED THE OIL FIELD FIRE!

HUH? BUT... BUT...

TCH-TCH! IT'S ALL OVER! WE MISSED ALL THE FUN!

FURIOUS, BATES DRIVES ON AND SUDDENLY...

OKAY.. LET'S STOP FENCING! I KNOW YOU'RE **SUPER-BOY**...AND YOU KNOW I KNOW IT! SOMEHOW YOU'VE TRICKED ME EVERY TIME.... BUT I'LL MAKE YOU REVEAL YOU'RE **SUPERBOY**....

....EVEN IF I HAVE TO DO **THIS**!

GREAT SCOTT! **HE'S JUMPED OFF THE CLIFF**!

INSTINCTIVELY, CLARK PREPARES FOR ACTION, BUT SUDDENLY HE **STOPS!**

OF COURSE! BATES JUMPED **KNOWING** HE'S IN NO DANGER--**KNOWING** I'LL HAVE TO SAVE HIM! AND THAT WILL PROVE CLARK KENT IS **SUPERBOY!**

PRECIOUS SPLIT-SECONDS RUSH BY AS THOUGHTS RACE THROUGH TWO TROUBLED MINDS!

WHY DOESN'T HE SAVE ME? WHAT'S HE WAITING FOR? HE CAN'T LET ME DIE! **HE CAN'T!**

I CAN'T LET HIM DIE JUST TO PROTECT MY IDENTITY! BUT IF I SAVE *HIS* LIFE, I LOSE *MY* SECRET LIFE! I MUST DO SOMETHING--BUT **WHAT?**

SUDDENLY, CLARK EXHALES... AND DIRECTS A RUSH OF AIR AT BATES THAT CARRIES HIM OFF HIS COURSE TOWARD A TREE JUTTING BELOW HIM!

THERE! BATES WILL THINK THE WIND HAS BLOWN HIM OVER TO THE SIDE!

SO AMAZING IS CLARK'S ACCURACY THAT BATES' FALL IS CHECKED BY BRANCHES SNAGGING HIS JACKET AND SUSPENDERS!

OHHHHH! OMYGOSH!

PHEW! I'M GLAD THIS PLAN WORKED OR I'D HAVE HAD TO CATCH HIM IN SPITE OF MY IDENTITY!

HOLD ON, MISTER... I'LL GET A STEPLADDER FROM A FARM NEARBY! GEE, THAT WAS A CRAZY THING YOU DID!

YOU'RE TELLING *ME*! I ALMOST KILLED MYSELF! I GUESS I MIS-JUDGED YOU, KID!

LATER, BATES EXPLAINS ABOUT THE DIARY...

AMONG THE ODDITIES RUDLEY COLLECTED WERE SOME INCREDIBLE FACTS ABOUT YOU...TELLING OF ASTONISHING THINGS YOU DID IN YOUR **CHILD-HOOD!** HERE'S ONE...

"IN SMALLVILLE, MRS. KENT ACCIDENTALLY LOST HER NEEDLE IN A HAY-STACK, YET HER SON, CLARK, AGED 7, FOUND THE NEEDLE IN ONLY 30 SECONDS!"
YOUR NEEDLE, MOTHER!
WELL, I NEVER...!!
HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THAT? ONLY A SUPER-KID...WITH X-RAY EYES COULD FIND A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK THAT QUICKLY!
I'M GLAD I SAW THAT DIARY BEFORE, SO I CAN EXPLAIN IT AWAY AND MAKE IT SEEM LIKE A NORMAL TRICK!
GOSH, MISTER, ANYBODY COULD'VE DONE IT! EVEN YOU! I'LL PROVE IT TO YOU RIGHT NOW!
HUH?
SOON...
SEE...I'M DROPPING A NEEDLE IN A HAY-STACK...AND YOU'RE GOING TO FIND THAT NEEDLE IN 30 SECONDS!
YOU'VE GOT TO SHOW ME!
BATES POKES THE POWERFUL MAGNET THROUGH THE STACK AND...
JUST TAKE THIS AND DO WHAT I TELL YOU!
WHY...IT'S A STRONG HORSESHOE MAGNET!
TIME--22 SECONDS!
UH-HUH! AND I DIDN'T NEED X-RAY VISION TO DO IT EITHER! YOU EXPLAINED THIS, BUT I'VE GOT ANOTHER ODDITY TO READ TO YOU!
CLINK!
"CLARK KENT OF SMALL-VILLE, AGED 8, CARRIED TEN WOOD PACKING CASES IN ONE HAND."
11

NOW EXPLAIN HOW YOU DID THAT WITHOUT BEING A SUPERBOY! TEN LARGE PACKING CASES MUST WEIGH PLENTY!
THAT'S EASY...
AND AT A LUMBER YARD...
SEE? EVEN YOU CAN DO IT! THESE ARE THIN BALSA WOOD CRATES! THEY'RE MADE THAT LIGHT FOR MOVIE FIGHT SCENES SO ACTORS CAN SMASH THEM WITHOUT GETTING HURT!
SO, THAT'S WHAT YOU LIFTED WHEN YOU WERE A CHILD! AND EVERYBODY THOUGHT IT WAS A TERRIFIC STUNT!
NOW WHAT ABOUT THIS ENTRY: "CLARK KENT, AGED 10, FELL THROUGH ICE AND REMAINED UNDER WATER FOR 15 MINUTES BEFORE BEING RESCUED. A RECORD FOR HOLDING ONE'S BREATH!"
I REALLY DID HOLD MY BREATH THAT LONG, BUT I WON'T LET HIM KNOW THAT!
DON'T YOU REMEMBER HOUDINI'S FAMOUS TRICK? HE MENTIONED THERE'S ALWAYS ONE INCH OF AIR TRAPPED UNDER ICE CRUST!
OH, SO YOU WERE REALLY BREATHING THAT INCH OF AIR TILL THE RESCUE CAME!
I SEE! BUT THE DIARY ALSO SAYS YOU FELL OFF A ROOF AND WERE UNHURT!
DIDN'T YOU FALL OFF A CLIFF AND NOT GET HURT?
12
THAT'S TRUE! THEN ALL THOSE "ODDITIES" WERE JUST MISUNDERSTOOD BY RUDLEY!
OF COURSE! GEE...IT'S GETTING LATE! I'D BETTER GET HOME BEFORE MY FOLKS START WORRYING! SO LONG, MISTER!
WELL...THERE HE GOES! JUST A NORMAL AMERICAN KID! HOW COULD I HAVE EVER BELIEVED HE WAS SUPERBOY!
The End

MORE SUPER-STORIES ABOUT SUPERBOY IN ADVENTURE COMICS NOW ON SALE